

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



BOOK 15

Asterix

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

and the GOLDEN SICKLE



Asterix and the Golden Sickle

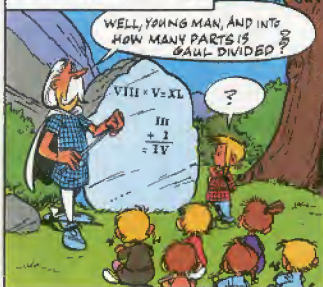
THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...



CACOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

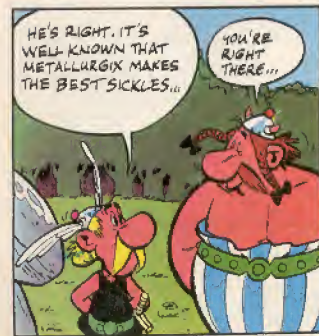
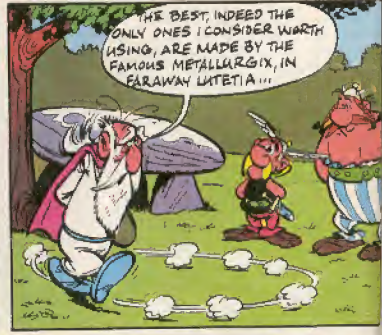
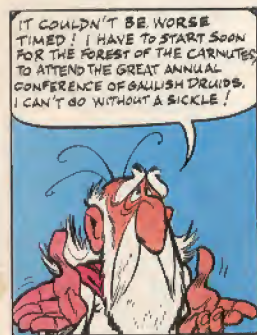


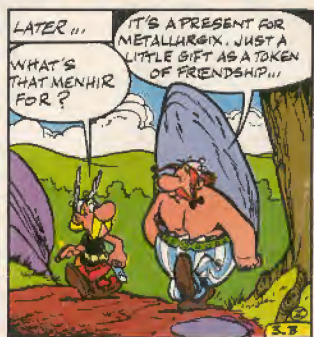
IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...

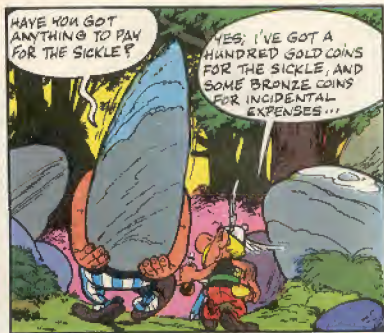


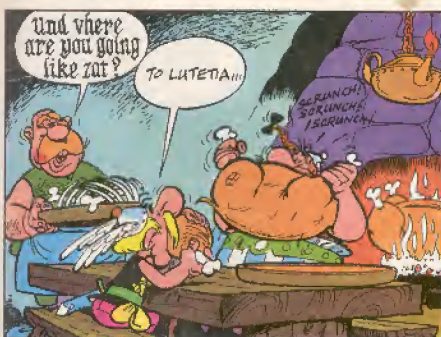
WHEN SUDDENLY...



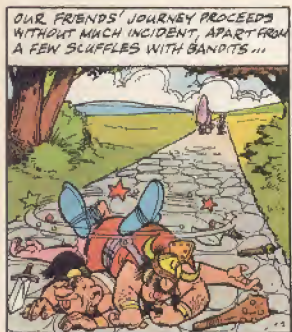
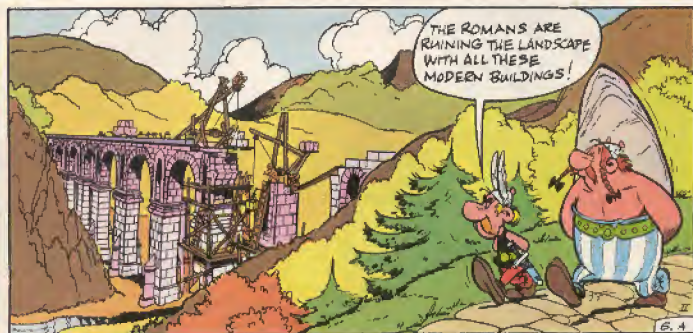




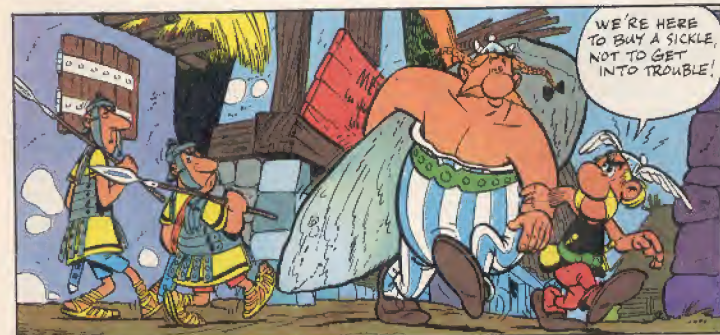
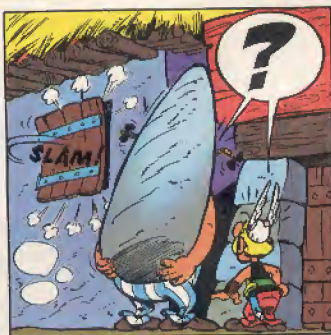


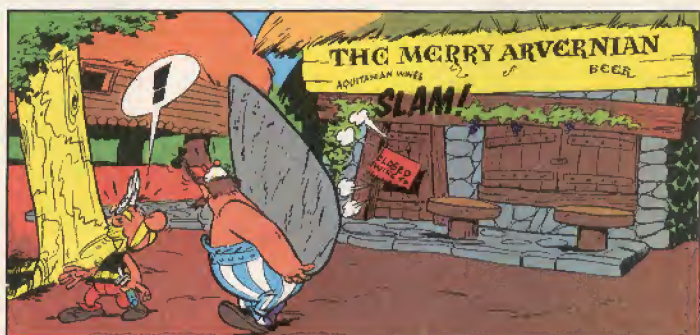


NEXT MORNING!!!



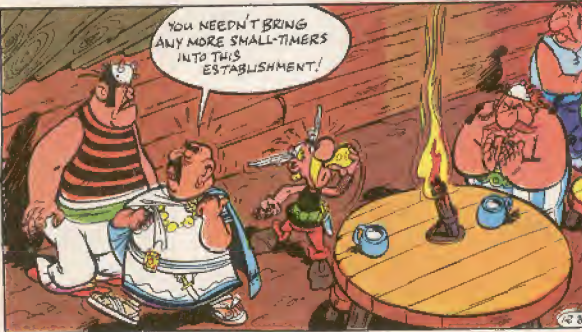
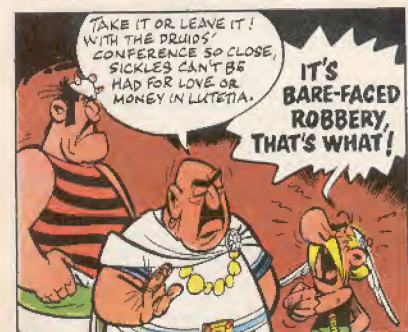
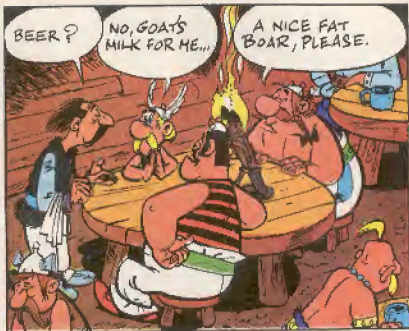




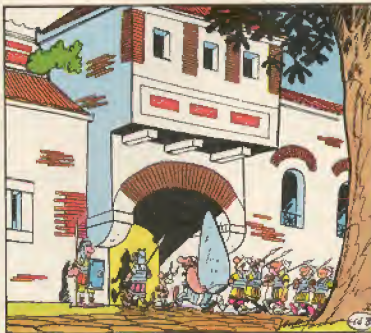


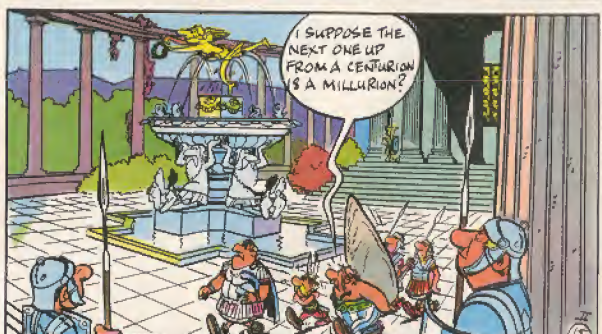
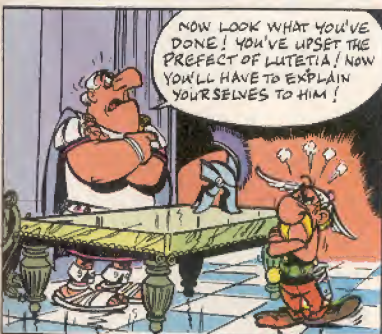
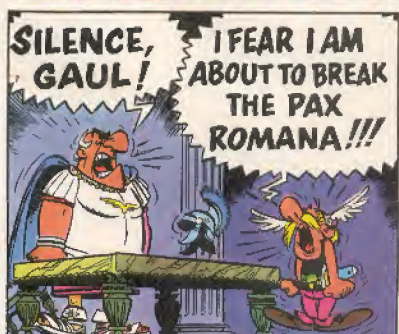
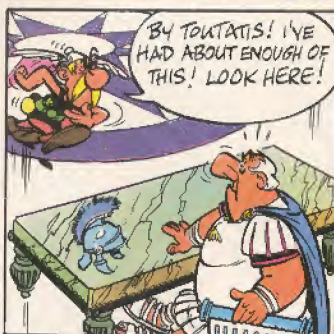
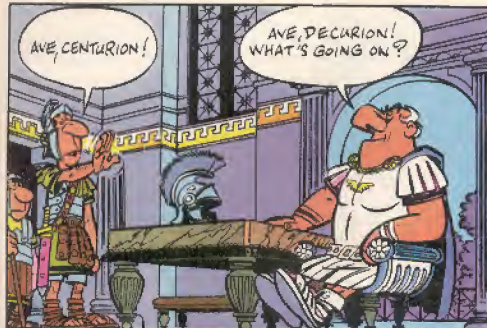


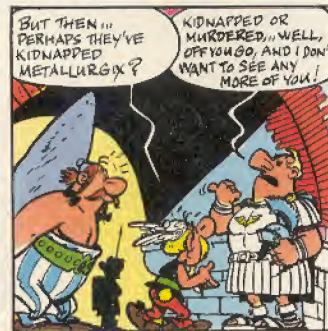
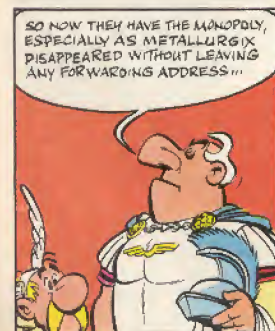
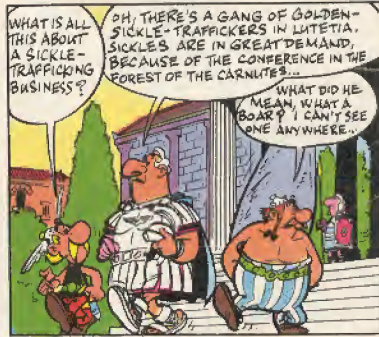


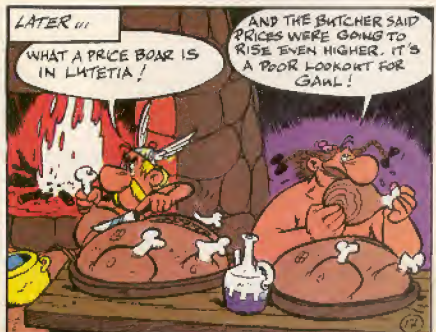
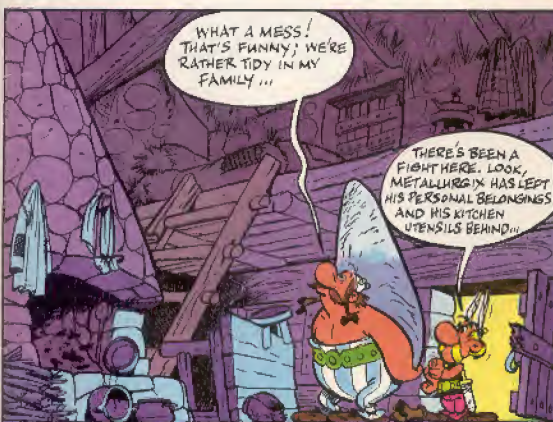
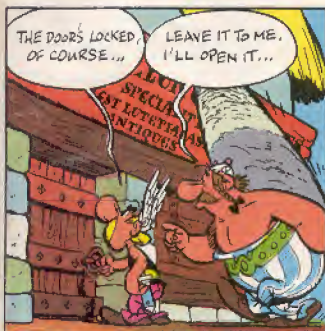
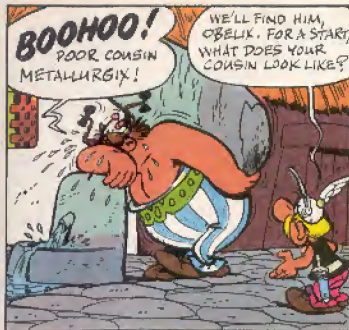




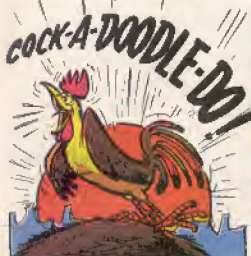








THE SUN, RISING ON LUTETIA,
IS GREETED BY A COCKEREL!!!



GET UP, OBELIX!
IT'S TIME TO START
OUR INVESTIGATIONS

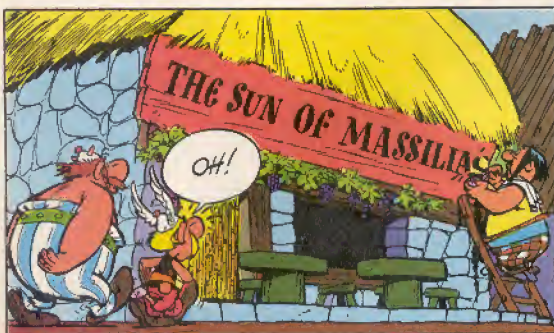


LET'S GO BACK TO
THAT ARVERNIAN IN
THE WINE SHOP. I'M
SURE HE KNOWS
SOMETHING!



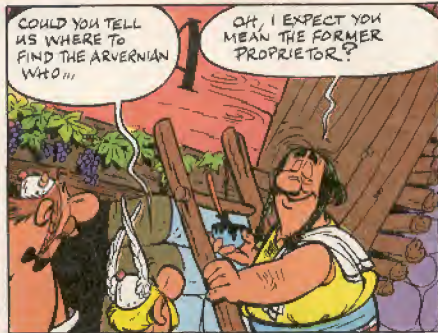
OH!

THE SUN OF MASSILIA



COULD YOU TELL
US WHERE TO
FIND THE ARVERNIAN
WHO...

OH, I EXPECT YOU
MEAN THE FORMER
PROPRIETOR?



THAT CRAZY GAUL WHO SOLD
ME THIS PLACE FOR A HANDFUL
OF BRONZE COINS! IT'S UNDER
NEW MANAGEMENT NOW, BUT
YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

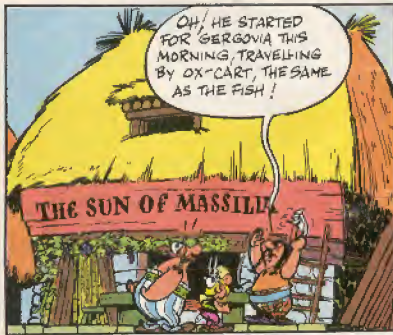


I CAN OFFER YOU MY
SPECIALTY: FISH SOUP!
MADE OF NICE FRESH FISH
JUST ARRIVED BY OX-CART
FROM MASSILIA!

DO YOU KNOW
WHERE THE
ARVERNIAN HAS GONE?

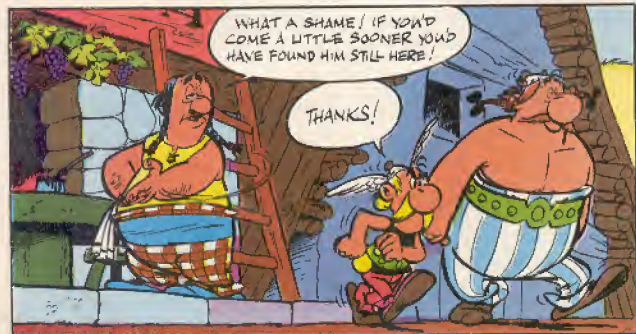


OH, HE STARTED
FOR GERGOVIA THIS
MORNING, TRAVELING
BY OX-CART, THE SAME
AS THE FISH!



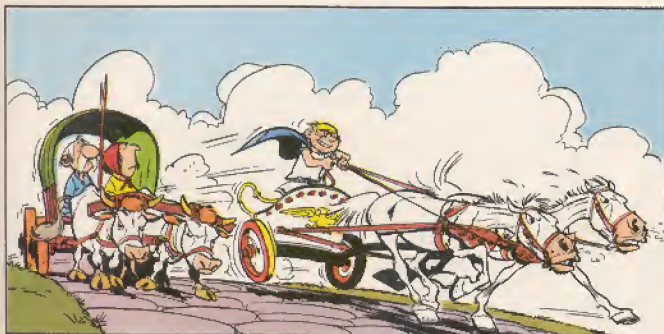
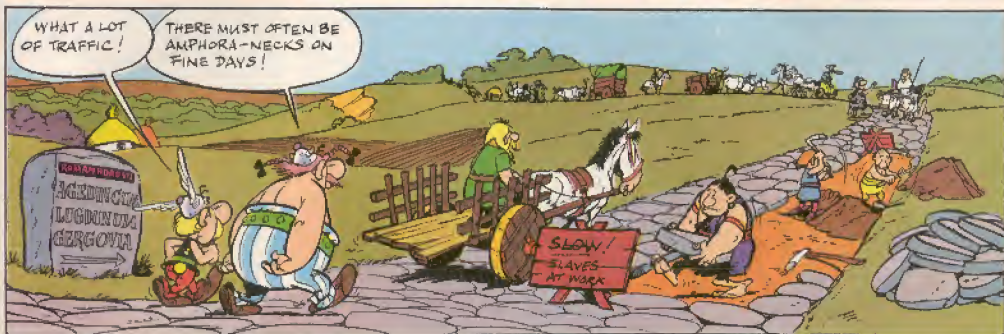
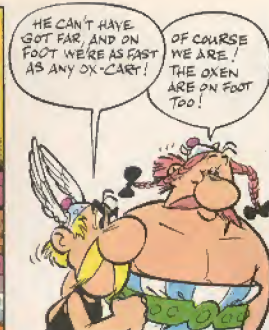
WHAT A SHAME! IF YOU'D
COME A LITTLE SOONER YOU'D
HAVE FOUND HIM STILL HERE!

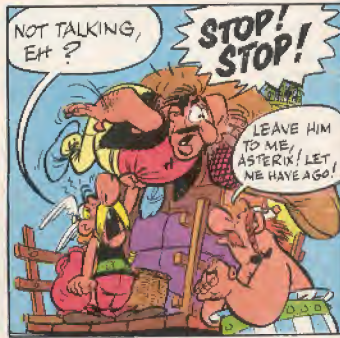
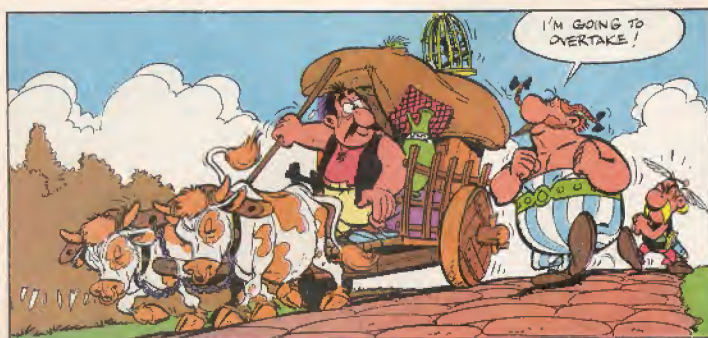
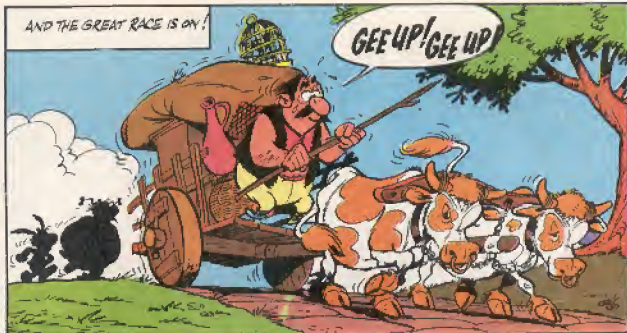
THANKS!

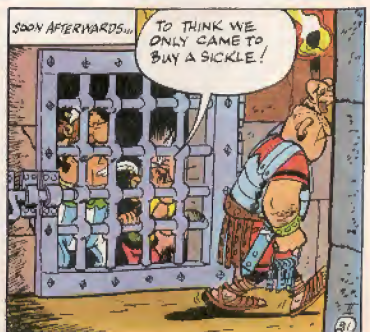
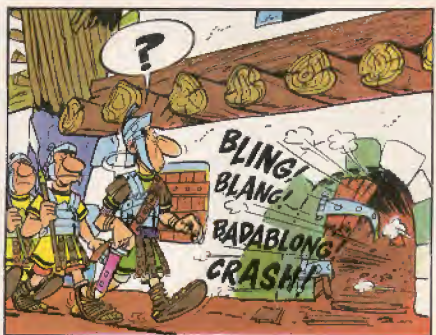
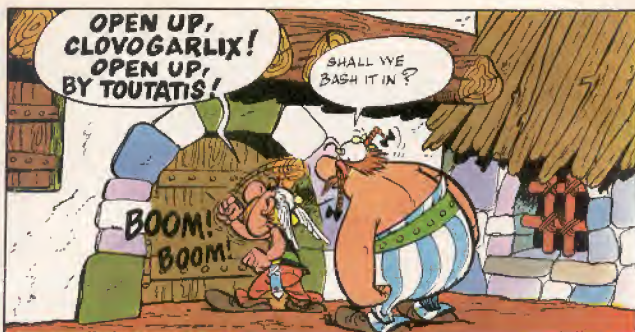
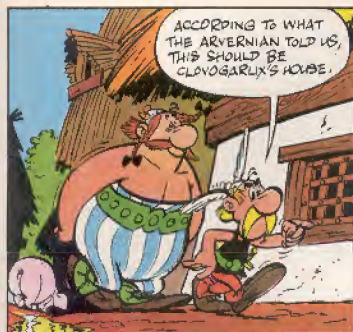


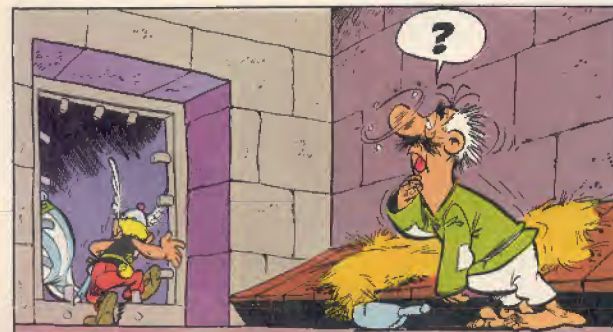
ALL THESE LUTETIANS
ARE CRAZY,
BY BELISAMA!

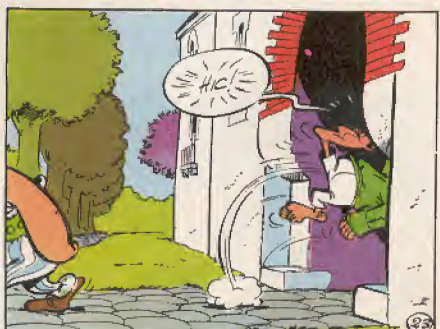
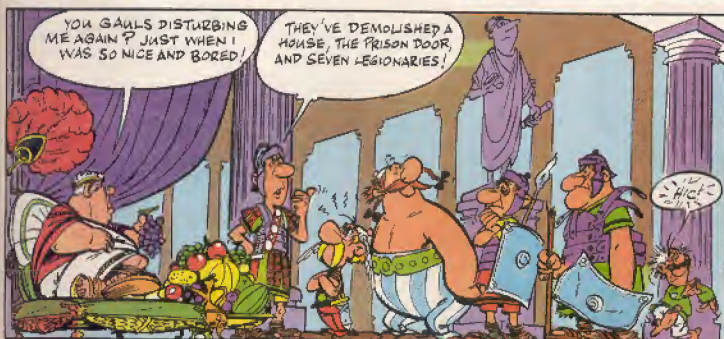
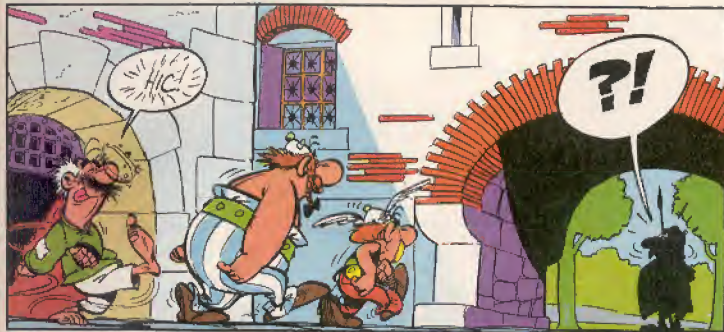














IT WON'T BE EASY...



POOR THINGS!

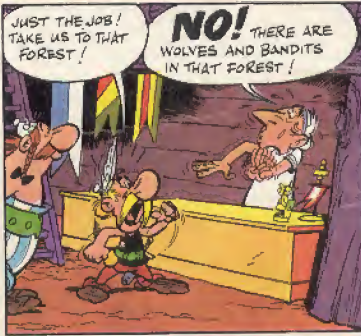


NO, WE WANT TO SEE SOME DOLMENS!



(SIGH)
POOR THINGS!

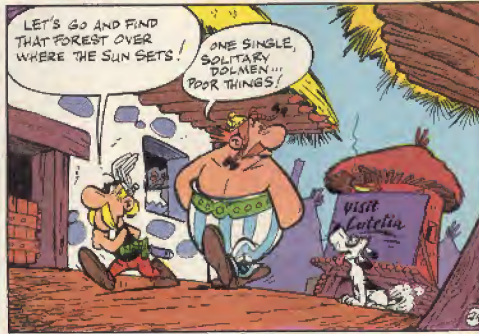
SURELY THERE MUST BE AT LEAST ONE!



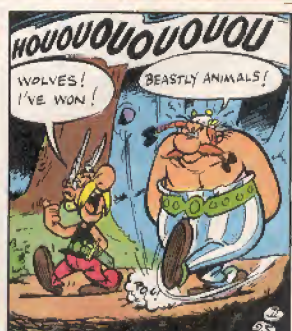
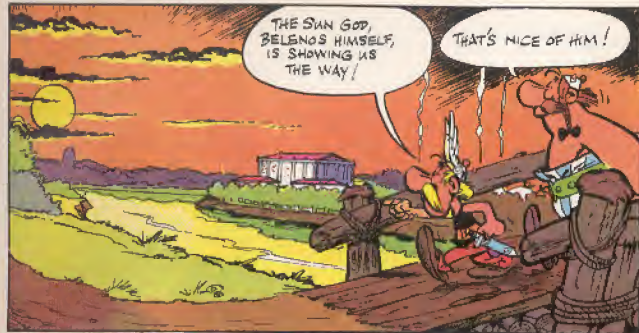
NO! THERE ARE WOLVES AND BANDITS IN THAT FOREST!



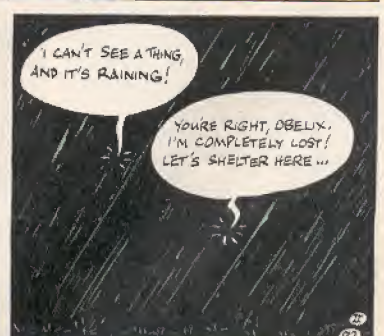
NO, THANK YOU!



ONE SINGLE, SOLITARY DOLMEN... POOR THINGS!

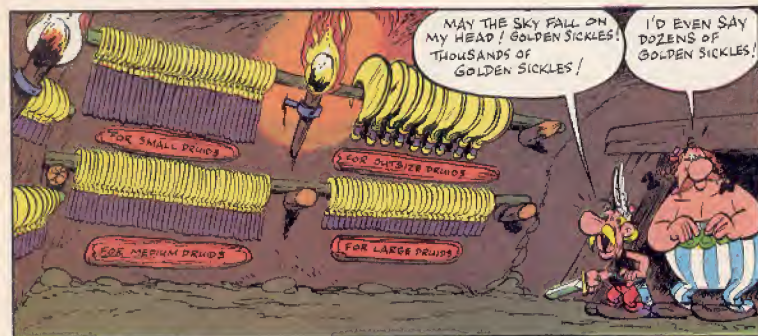
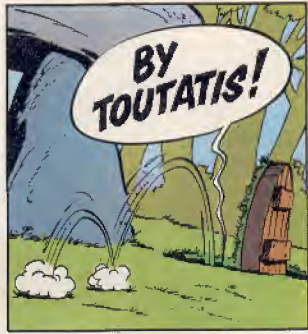




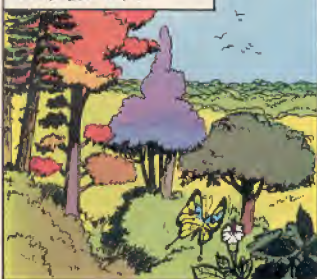








WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A
CLOUDLESS SKY !!!



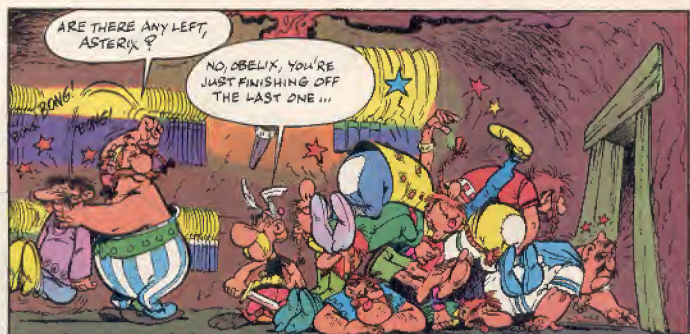
!!! LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON
THE LEAFY BRANCHES !!!

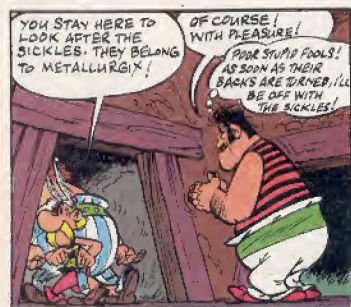
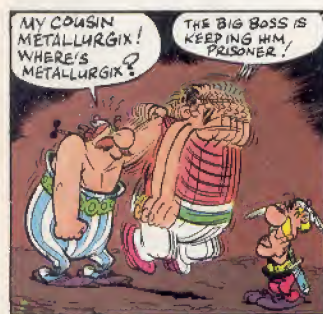
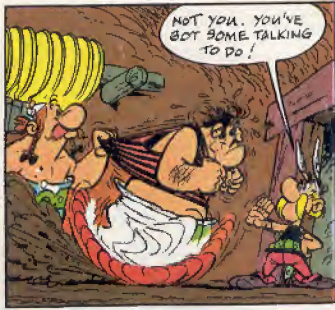


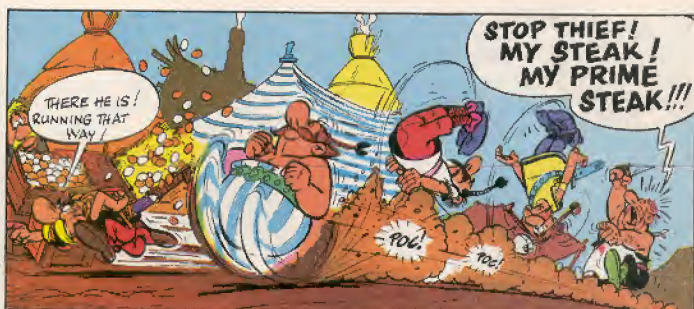
!!! SQUIRRELS PLAY ON
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!

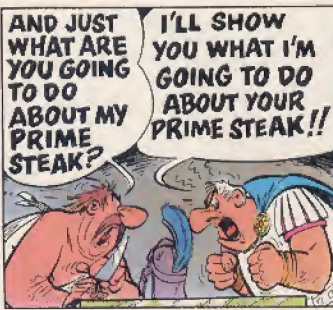
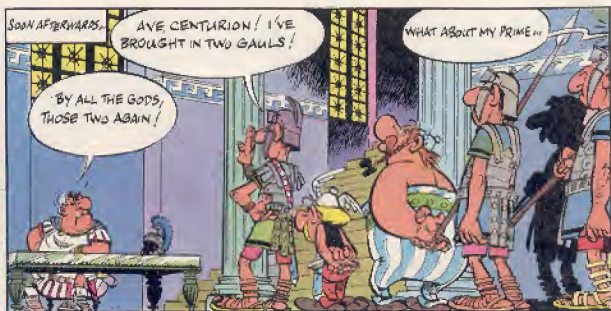
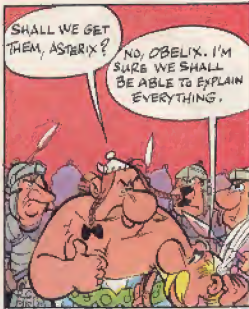
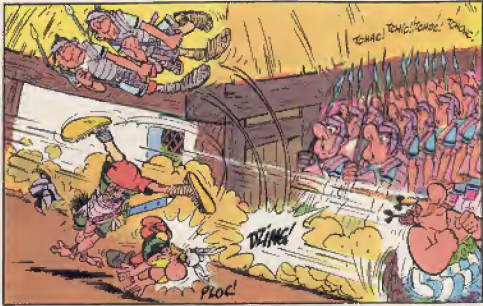


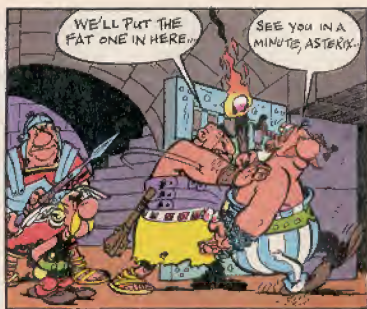
!!! WHILE UNDERNEATH
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!

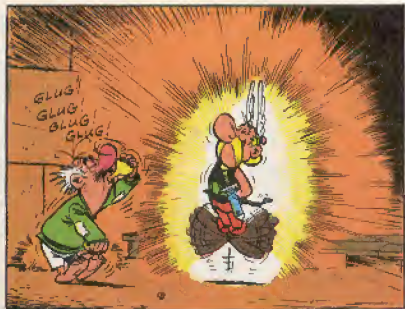


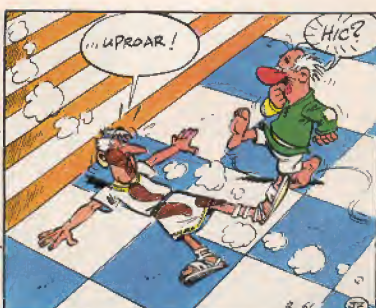
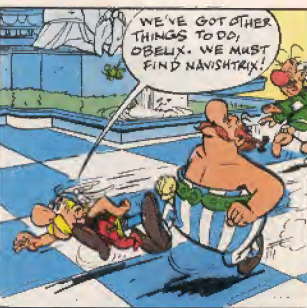


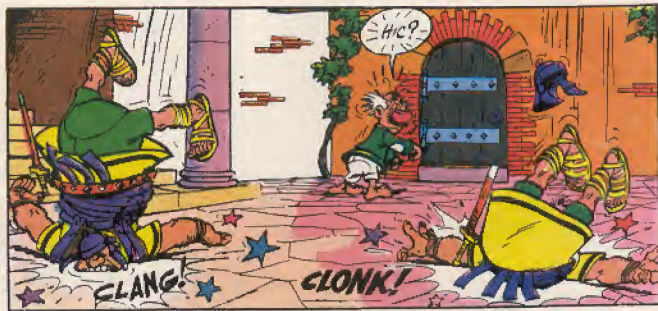


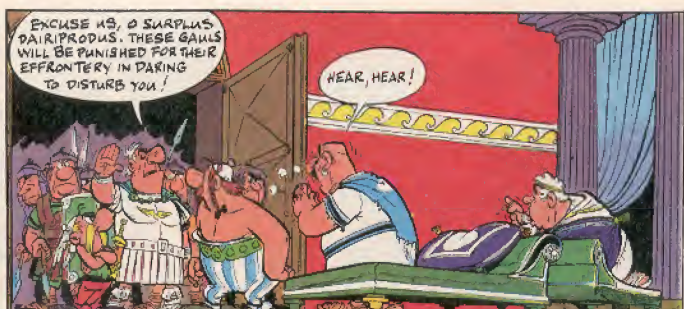
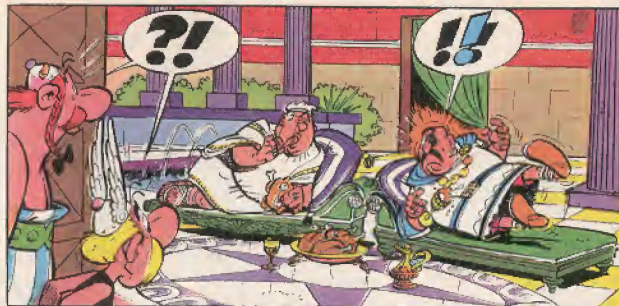


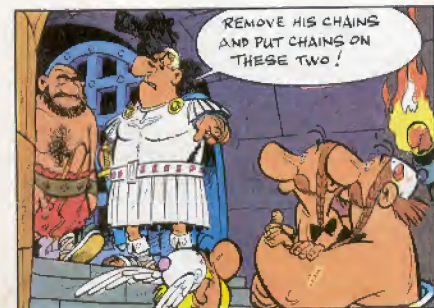
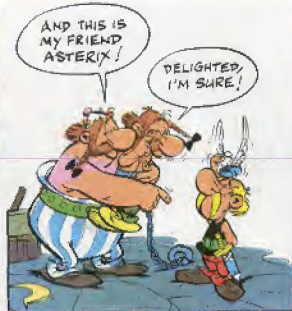
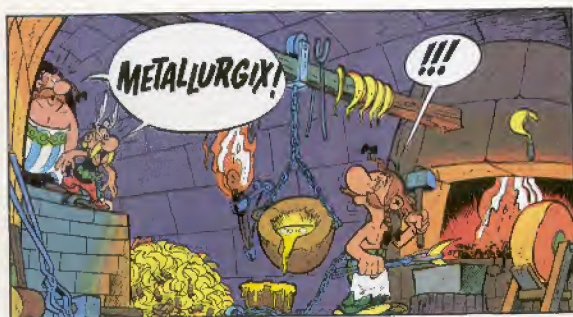


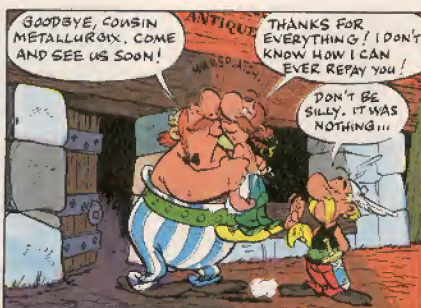
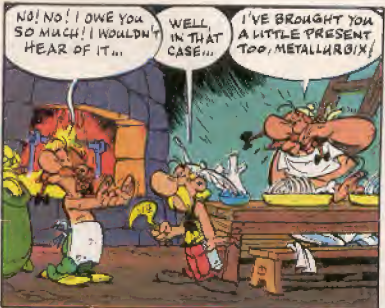
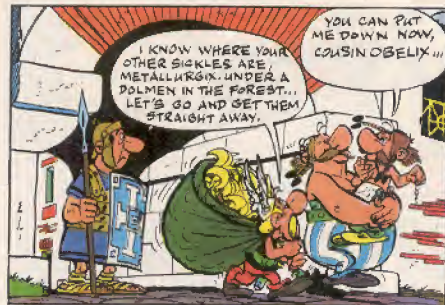












WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...



APART FROM A FEW
RASH BANDITS...



...A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS...

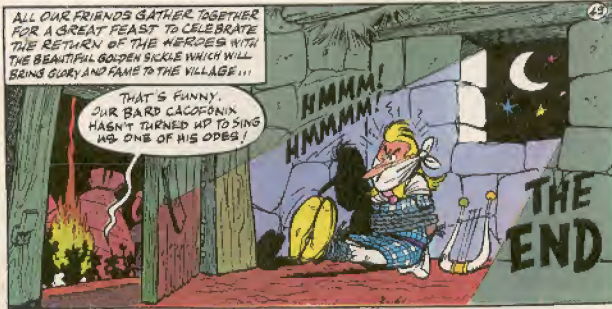


COME ALONG,
OBELIX! DON'T
DANGLE!

...AND SEVERAL
CARELESS WILD BOAR...



...THEIR JOURNEY,
AS WE SAID, WAS
UNEVENTFUL!



THE
END